LORD ROSEDERY has given \$50 to the boys of the training ship Caleronia to start a baggipe band.

B. L. FARJEON wears a New Zenland green-stone as a watch charm, and attributes all his good luck to its pos-JOSHUA 1. MARVIL. the republican

rovernor-elect of Delaware, wears his beard much after the fashion of Dr. Parkhurst's but his features are more

MARY FAGRING, a colored woman of Alabama, has gone out as a missionary worker to the Dark continent, and has sold her little home to pay the expenses

PHILIP FRUSEAU was the first metrical writer in this country who attained any popularity, and he was materially befriended by Thomas Juli caon. His songs were suggested by passing politfeat and historical events and only one, an Indian bellad, outlived his death in

ROBERT Emmson and Joan Burney, of Orlando, Fla., both secured licens to marry Jennie Horton, of Sanford. About two hours clapsed between the time of the first and second insuance of the license. There was a race for the bride, and the man who was the swifter runner won the prize.

MISSING LINKS.

THE best way to clean bumboo furnitere is with a brush dipped in sait and

By distilling it at a very high heat wood may be made to yield a good arti-

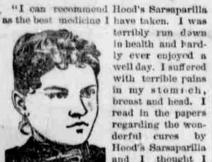
THE origin of the use of the term "sterling," applied to English money,

is lost in obscurity SLEEPING in linen is nowndays generally considered as being unhealthy,

cotton being preferable THE roar of Ningura has been phonographed and may be heard in any part of America for a small fee

Hood's Made Me Strong

Readaches and Pains Cured.



terribly run down in health and hardly ever enjoyed a well day. I suffered with terrible rains in my stomich, breast and head. I read in the papers regarding the wonderful cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla and I thought I Mrs. Mary M. Stephens would give it a trial.

Crane Nest, Ohio. I bave taken almost six bottles and am happy to say that I am cured of those terrible pains. I give Good's Sarsaparfile all the praise for giv-

ood's Sarsaparilla ***** Be sure to ures get Hood's ing me good heelth and making me feel

strong again." Mas. MAR" M. STEPHENS, Crane Nest, Ohio. Get only Hood's.



W. L. Douglas \$3 & \$4 Shoes All our shoes are equally satisfactory They give the best value for the money. They equal custom shoes in ctyle and lit Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed. The prices are uniform,—stamped on so Prom \$1 to \$3 saved over other makes.

BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD.

The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilcontains six ounces; when moistened will make several boxes of Paste Polish.

HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS.

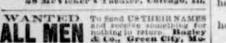
Fertile Seeds .

--- as well as fertile ground--are required in successful farming or flower raising. For 50 years our seeds have proved pure and vital. No fear of our ruining our half-century's reputation this year. Send for our free catalogue of new and standard varieties. PLANT SEED CO., 815 N. Fourth Street.

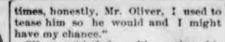








"Show her your brulses," Oliver said, hoarsely. "I will; for she told me if he struck the distance. me I could come to her; and some-



ROUBLESOME

BY PATIENCE STAPLETON.

CHAPTER IL-CONTINUED

"How could I, when I had no shawl?"

He departed and rummaged around

Some woman gave me that atrocity

"I am glad to take it away because a

Oliver thought she was either an ex-

He put on his overcoat in silence and

"Of course. I would die without

Mike was waiting with the horses.

Where will I be afther tellin' the doc-

"Tell him," said Oliver, thoughtful-

ly, "that Mrs. de Restaud came to me

and I took her there; there was noth-

De Restaud comes, and keep him from

finding out, if possible, that I helped

his wife. I trust to your Irish wit,

THEY WERE GOING UP HILL-THE HORSES

PANTING HEAVILY.

in the dark. If I can make it I will be

"The greaser livin' foreninst the

the darkness. The road was fairly

of her journey, restraining any affect

reference to the absent Aunt Hannah.

their washerwoman when she and

"But the money!" she cried, in dis-

"This seems a great deal," she said, timidly. "Perhaps Aunt Hannah would

"You need not spend it all, Mrs.

Minny, then; and, besides, the bills

are small; that's what makes them

seem so many. Now please put them

carefully in your pocket, and don't let

She laughed merrily. "Of course

"I have to drive, you know," he said,

but it was very hard to be distant, she

seemed such a child. He felt she cow-

ered away from him at his words, hurt

and frightened, but he forced himself

to be silent. At last she said, timidly:

than one should even require of an old,

"Please, Mrs. Minny, don't. I am

journey? if we should miss the train, if

the washerwoman should be dead or

moved-for washerwomen are migra-

tory-if even Aunt Hannah should fail

"But the town will be there, and Mr.

"That, of course, alters things."

"The only thing I fear from Aunt

Hannah," she said, dubiously, "is a

ong moral lecture about the duties of

down there-and ought to walk in it.

not, you goose! Oh, this ride is lovely!

may. "Have you got any with you?"

clothes

frame thrilled.

not like to pay so much."

the dog chew them."

but he freed himself, gently.

back here by noon to-morrow.'

down the road at a gallop.

for ye've gone, sor?" he asked, calmly,

as if a midnight elopement was not un-

go?" he asked, resignedly.

umph with a diamond scari pin-

it will do well for the shawl."

very small and odd.

you a shawl-pin?"

are pincushions?

John a young man?"

IADY

Oliver whistled softly under his breath; he would not have liked Dr. John to hear that last speech. "You must not tell her," he said, quickly, 'about this ride and coming to my

"Why not? I would like her to know how good you were."

He brought her a thick gray shawl, There was no need, but he slashed which he draped over her shoulders. It his horses angrily; then he said, curtly: quite covered her, and she looked 'I am sorry you cannot understand. Could you explain it satisfactorily to "You look like a child in its big sis-Mr. de Restaud?" ter's clothes," Oliver said, abruptly "How cross you are! and I know you

leaving her. He was not made of iron, look just as you did when I talked mean about him-a sort of disgusted and she kept looking at him with happy, affectionate eyes. "Haven't impatience. But he is not a reasonaole being. Other people may be. "Would you have gone to those amishe laughed. "Do you think women

to the railroad?" "Of course not. You know that." "Well, how is the world to know I

able friends of his for assistance to get

in his room; then he returned in triam any better?" "I suppose being a lawyer makes you o smart," she said, in a melancholy tone; she assured her dog in a whispe woman gave it to you. I hate to think he was the only being who loved her, of anybody else liking you. Is Dr. her only friend; that she was silly and frivolous, Aunt Hannah said, and seemed to be a great trouble to mere perienced flirt or the most inhocent of strangers of good dispositions. Olive young persons, but her liking was so said never a word; a little smile curved honest and applarent he feit the better his lips, but he did not turn his head Soon she grew quiet, and her head "No, Mrs. Minny; he is an old chap, dropped against his shoulder, the soft wind lifting her curls to blow across "' do not think you old," with a tenhis cheek. The dog, ornamented with der glance. "Besides, I'm twenty mythe doctor's cap, slept in her lap.

Across the level land before them crept the gray glimmer of the dawn. turned out the lamp. "Must the dog Rose-colored light flamed in the fur east, reflecting on the new snow on istant mountain-peaks. Prairie dogs copped out of their holes and sat on their hind legs discussing local politics and happenings, the bill to abolish free rents for rattlesnakes, and the extortions of horned owls. The Skye errier disgustedly flung off the doctor's cap and barked angrily at the small dogs. Mrs. de Restaud lifted her. for assistance to get to the railroad, had with a little start, blushed and dapped the Skye terrier. ing else to do. He must say nothing if

"Do be quiet, Skye. I am afraid 1 tired you, Mr. Oliver."

He would have liked to say a sweet thing to her-to most women be would Mike, to send him away from the cabin -but his role now was that of benevolent friend; so he only answered vaguely: "Not at all," as if he did not know to what she referred. The horses dragged themselves wearily forward; it was six o'clock, and they had come fifty miles over a difficult road in less than seven hours. Two parallel lines of iron stretched far in the distance; the clumsy outline of a water-tank loomed up just ahead. The goal was reached, and away in the north a riboon of smoke outlined on the sky prolaimed the coming train. Oliver lifted Mrs. de Restaud down. Skye rushed nadly to the hole of a venturesome prairie dog who had taken up a resiience near the tank and was out enjoying the morning air. The terrier ound only a vanishing, and vented his annoyance at this and all the other vagrant dogs in shrill barks. His mistress was vastly amused; the strangeness of her undertaking had quite gone out of her head.

Oliver, in some concern, gave ner advice regarding her journey; he was uncertain of his horses about the train and had to stand by their heads; so Mrs. Minny frisked about with her wather tank have a good harse, sor," said Mike, as he cautiously released dog, entirely confident her difficulties the horses' heads and they started

"You must send me word to Denver The night was warm and pleasant: when you get to Maine," he said, "and the chinook blew from far sun-warmed, be sure and make no acquaintances on plains, and myriads of stars pierced | the cars."

One would think I was just out of boarding-school."

good, though seldom traveled, and lay "The primary department," he said, mostly on an incline towards the "I wish you would be reasonplains. It took all Oliver's strength to crossly. hold the horses, shut in for a day or able and listen a moment. I shall two and headed for Denver, where tell the conductor you are one of they keenly remembered the comforts a camping-party and your mother of oats and a city stable. Mrs. de Rer- is ill at Colorado Springs-that tand, as the buckboard swung around you had to leave in such a hurry to catch the train you had no time to get often touched him; she caught his arm once with a little cry as they plunged | ready. If I must tell wrong stories for you, Mrs. Minny, please don't make into a hollow; but he talked distantly me out in a lie the first thing."

"How good you are!" she said, softly, tionate confidences on her part with 'I shall never, never forget what you She would go to Colorado Springs; have done for me. I shall say to mythe train passed through there; she self: 'Minny,' you may be frivolous-Aunt Hannah says as unstable as water had a friend-a poor woman-well, -but one big, handsome man is your friend and always will be." mamma lived there that winter; and this washerwoman was really a nice

"Always, Mrs. Minny, to the end of lady, who could buy her some proper my life."

The rush of the near train terrified his horses almost beyond control, and he was obliged to send her for the con-They were going up a hill, the horses ductor when the train stopped for panting heavily. Oliver took a roll of water. The obliging official showed bills and put them in her hand. As his no surprise at Oliver's ingenious story; fingers met hers, every nerve in his he was used to camping parties. He



GOOD-BY," SAID OLIVER, HOLDING OUT

HIS HAND. "I know you hate me, and I seem to imparted the welcome news that the realize all at once you are almost a stateroom was vacant-she could have that and accepted two fine cigars.

stranger; and I have asked of you more "My daughter is unused to traveling alone," Oliver said. gravely; "so will you telegraph for a carriage to meet silent because I'm thinking of your her at the Springs, and see that she gets out at the right place?"

The conductor would be very happy to oblige. Then the young lady asked meckly if a dog, a very little one, night also ride in the stateroom. "He might," said the official, "if hidden under a shawl; for, if this pre-

Perkins, the depotmaster, is a neighbor-his wife takes care of Aunt Hancaution is not taken, on the next trip nah's cat and parrot when she goes all the women in the train will be bringing along their dogs. And I guess it's time to get aboard." "Good-by," said Oliver, holding out

his hand. Mrs. Minny picked up her dog: with married women and their having it under one arm, she took Oliver's chosen a path-she says parth; they do hand, reached up, and shamelessly kissed him, a ghost of a kiss touching

She wouldn't let ma run away with his cheek. "Good-by, papa," she called, running to the car, and from the step waved farewell until the train vanished in

times, honestly, Mr. Oliver, I used to the track in search of the Mexican who had the good horse, was almost dazed. He could not forget that farewell. He was haunted by the presence of the little lady of the Troublesome. He had not returned the kiss-well, there was no time-but how the writtees, in front of the train; and wa, there ever another woman like her? He had never seen one. Trying as she was all that long way, could any man have played the role of honest friend better? "Not even Dr. John," said Oliver.

CHAPTER III.

M. De Restand looked up from his eards as the chill gray of dawn stole in the window. "Heavens!" he muttered, "what a

night I've had!" He pushed the chins away, for he had been a heavy loser, and staggered to his feet. He flong the banker at the game a roll of bank notes and fumbled in his pockets for gold. The villainous faces of his four companions looked sallow and hideous after the long hours. His own head was nelmer, his mouth dry and parched. He leaned out the window, drinking in the fresh chill air as ley water. The room behind him was foul with eigar-smoke and the smell of dregs of liquor in many glasses.

"Go to bed," be said, weariedly; 'you know your rooms. I've played nough, and you're all winners; you ought to be content.

One man muttered about giving him a baues, but De Restand shook his head impatiently, and they all went away.

"I was ugly to the little girl last night," De Restaud said, half aloud: What did I de? Odd I can't remember. I wish she would keep away from me when I'm not myself. Site has no more sense about some things than a child. I'll go see her." He tried her door; no sound, not even

the angry bark of her inseparable com-

"I wonder if I killed the dog when I kicked it. Wish I bad; but she'd never forgive me. She riding down the road to see that fellow-thinks of him all the time. I know in my heart she's as innocent as a child about it, just out of school when I married her, but he will think she's like other women and take her nonsense in earnest. A man of the world, evidently. He had better keep out of my way. Those boorish Americans-he has a fist like a black-

He went muttering down the corridor to his own room, and flung himself, still dressed, on his bed. The house was silent for hours. Annette in the Lewent softly about her work, monsieur was so dreadful if awakened. Louis currying the horses in the corral scarce spoke above a whisper, but taciturnity had become a habit with him. The poultry, however, clucked merrily in the back yard; the gobbler gave his views, and the hens, women-like, eackled about it, while the ducks enjoyed the bonanza of deep mud and pools after the rain. The cows, loath to go upon the hills, huddled near the barns. Annette, round-faced, beady-eyed, neat as a pin, stood in the door, her hands on her hips. She looked with pride on her fowls-how well the plump darlings repaid her care-then she glanced across at her husband, ten years her innior-the beautiful man who had spent ber dowry and told her so charmingly he married her for that money and who had brought her to this wild country. She smiled to herself in satisfaction; in this wilderness no girl could take him away. Those Paris girls were such wretches, brazen things. The ranchers' daughters here, however, were well behaved; no matter what eyes Louis made, they would

have none of him. The young girls of the mountains were brave and good. How they must suffer, though! for Louis was so fascinating. "Louis," she called, softly, stepping out on the plank walk, "madame is not yet awake, nor the little dog. It is a strange silence for them who are usually out so early. You climb up on

the pof of the corral and look in her

window. She never would open her door to us." The man hurriedly obeyed. He had been thinking all the morning some-thing was wrong. If she were dead-monsieur was wilder than common last night, and so hasty; he had been gambling and losing all day. The dog must be dead; he hated Louis, and generally made his appearance at the window early to bark at him. Louis climbed up one of the posts of the roof. crossed and looked in the open window. Annette watched him, shading her eyes

"She is there, Louis?" He shock his head and dropped to the ground at her feet. "No; she is gone. The bed hasn't been slept in." "Heavens!" cried Annette, wringing her hands. "Monsieur will be ter-

"He ought to kill her, the little cat. You need not pity her; she makes game of you always because you cannot comprehend her English tongue. I must wake monsieur."

Followed by Annette, who prayed in a whisper, he knocked at monsieur's door. No answer. Then he went in

and shook the sleeper gently. "Monsieur," he said, tremulously, as De Restaud sat up dazed and haggard-

eyed, "I hate to tell you, but I must; madame is gone." "Liar!" cried the other, leaping to

his feet. "She would not dare. Get my coat. Gone! Where? Who would take her in? Ah, I know. I was not far wrong all the time. It is maddening. Break in her door, Louis; I have no strength."

[TO BE CONTINUED.] A Scenic Route

"What are the objects of special interest around here?" asked a party of tourists going through Arkansas on horseback. "Wal, thar's var'ous things wuth

lookin' at. Thar's Bud Jackson's bull pup, only six months an' kin lick any year-old daug in these parts. An' then thar's Si Dobson's twins, both on 'em got twelve toes an' twelve fingers. An' if ye wanter see a reel curiosity ve orter ride over to old Ben Hobbses an' see a calf o' his'n with four horns au' no tail, yes siree! An' I kin pilot ye to the identikal spot whar Bob Higgins an' Bill Jeffries fit a duel with corn cutters, an'-"

But the tourists had piloted them-selves on their way, and the native said in a tone of disgust: "keekon they're lookin' fer water

falls an' natchrel bridges an' mounting lakes an' trash o' that sort. Some felks is queer."-Detroit Free Press.

A POUNDLING ayslum in Moscow, established over one hundred years ago, by Catharine II , has been supported Oliver, as he drove along the road by | entirely by a tax on playing cards.

Speaking from her Experience,

After years of practical use and a trial of many brands of baking powder (some of which she recommended before becoming acquainted with the great qualities of the Royal), Marion Harland finds the Royal Baking Powder to be greatly superior to all similar preparations, and states that she uses it exclusively, and deems it an act of justice and a pleasure to recommend it unqualifiedly to American Housewives.

The testimony of this gifted authority upon Household Economy coincides with that of millions of housekeepers, many of whom speak from knowledge obtained from a continuous use of Royal Baking Powder for a third of a century.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL CT., NEW-YORK.

AROUND THE GLOBE.

ROMAN ladies had safety pins closely sembling the modern article. The natives of equatorial Africa have a system of telegraphing by drum-

Ir is about thirty miles neross town in London, and for that entire distance there is an unbroken line of residences

Tirriens found drunk in the streets of St. Petersburg are shamed into a onse of decency by seeing their names displayed on posters in the leading thoroughfares.

The Egyptians bestowed great labor on their tombs and little on their homes. They regarded the latter as mere temporary abodes, but the former they looked on as eternal habitations.

A FRENCH government official lately sent in a bill of 14,000 francs for eab forces in a single year. The bill was disallowed and the official dismissed from the service at once, and will be prosecuted in the courts.

HAMMERFEST, Norway, the most northerly town in the world. has a thousand miles to the south of Hammorfest, is ice-bound in winter.

In 1865 not a single town in India had a supply of pure water; now nearly all the large cities and cantonments have water works, with the result that the death rate among the British troops of 60 per 1,000 thirty years ago has been reduced to 15 per 1,000.

a package of above \$300 PRIZE OATS. [8] THE money to run the lunatic asylum. in Alicante, Spain, became exhausted, and the authorities were diletor 7 about supplying more. The manager took twenty-three of the lunaties off on a concert tour, vast audiences greeted them and the mad people had lots of

THE PISO COMPANY.

The above is the style of the firm which manufactures Piso's Cure for Consumption and Piso's Remedy for Catarrh, at Warren, Pa. The company was recently incorporated, succeeding E. T. Hazeltine, under whose name the business has been conducted for mu y years. In fact the business was established in 1864, when 856 was paid for the first barrel of sugar bought, that was 33 centh a pound; other things were proportionately high, as much of the Piso tigh, as much of the Piso re is now sold for 25 cents as was then for

While the firm has been a very posistent advertiser in newspapers, its aggregate outso that the steady and rapid increase in sales to their present large proportions cer-tainly indicates that Piso's Cure for Consumption possesses high merit as a remedy or coughs, colds and threat and lung roubles generally. The pleasant taste of he cure has doubtless contributed materi-

ly to its popularity. Growth in business has necessitated the invention of numerous labor-saving ma-chines. Notable among these are apparatus for washing, filing, corking and scaling bottles with which three men easily turn out 2,000 boiles an bour. In the coverisout 2,000 boiles an boar. In the covertis-ing department improved machines in the bindery finish 100,000 Pocket Book Aima-naes in a day with only twenty operators. Another labor saver's the box machine on

Another labor saver 's the box machine on which one man puts together a thousand cartons daily which at filled with a dozen Piso's Cure for Consumption by another man in the state space of time.

The Piso Company gives steady employments to a small army of workers, of both sexes, and its uniform liberal treatment of employes is a topic of much favorable comment among the citizens of Warren. Altogether the prosperity of the company appears to be peculiarly deterved.

"I'm a little worried about my wife, and would like to have you run up and see her." Doctor—"What are her symptoms?" "She allowed me to leave the house without ask-ing for money."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

HIGBRE—"There goes a man who takes things as he finds them." Robbins—"A phil-osopher!" Higbee—"No; a rag picker."—



Brings comfort and improvement and

tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live bet-ter than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid lexative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting

in the form most acceptable and pleas-ant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weak-ening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance. Syrup of Figs is for sale by all drug-

gists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is man-pfactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

"THE Feast of Fools" was the name given by the monks to the Christian oliday which took the place of the The British and German draids had

the time of its observance, to our Christuns semion. MAY 20, the anniver my of the sign-

ng of the Mecklenburg destaration of dependence, is a legal holiday in North Carolina. DECEMBER 25, Christmas day, is a

egal holiday in all the states, and in South Carolina the two following days are also holidays.

ESPERIOR NAPOLEON made his own birthday, August 15, a holiday in France and facetiously called it the "Festival of St. Napoleon.'

WHO WINS THE \$300?

A novel way to obtain a suitable name for their great, yes, wonderful new oats, has been adopted by the John A. Salzer Seed Co. They offer \$300 for a name for their new oats; their catalogue tells all about it. Farmclimate so mild that its great bay is ers are enthusiastic over the oat, never frozen. Christiania, which is one claiming 200 bushels can be grown per acre right along. You will want it.

Farmers report six tons of hav from Salzer's Meadow Mixtures; 112 bushels corn per acre in a dry season, and 1,161 bushels potatoes from two acres. IF YOU WILL CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT with 10c postage to the John A. Sulzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you get free their mammoth entalogue and

AT the Money Changer's, -Lieutenant-"What! you demand 15 per cent interest for three mentus? Don't you blash to own the fact!" Banker—"I change money; color never!"—Memorial d'Amignt.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the enly positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and given system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimenials.

Address. F. J. Christer & Co, Toledo, O. Self Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Fills & Scents.

Hall's Family Pills, 25 cents.

Three policemen stood around the fallen man. "I think we ought to get an amout-ance for him," said one. "All right," said another. "Let's cith together." And it was done. - Harlem Life.

Out in the Cold.

Out in the Cold.

Political candinates may be unexpectedly left out in the coid when the returns come in but people who exert to use Rostetter's Stomach Bitters for dyspepsia, iver, ridney or bladder inactivity, constipation, malarial complaints or nervousness, are never left in the cold or elsewhere. Well may physicians lend their usqualified sanction to this diagnoned and unfalling medicine.

A Finence "If you love her, old fellow, why don't you marry her?" Buchelor Doc-tor- "Marry her? Why, she is one of my best patients."—Life.

Curre-"Why don't you have your dinner Cut. — Mended? Hostess—"Mended? Cutled ableagement I's very weak and richety i a tyre Fretess—Why, no, dear. It's solid ambogany? Cutled—"That's queer. Membasid I must semember not to lean my elbows a it while eaths." Our table is real strong."

festival that nearly corresponded in Great Fock Island Route Playing Cards. If you send 15 cents in staining or coin to four Sunasman, Gen'll Pass, Agent, C., R. & P. R'y, Chicago, you will receive post-aid the slickest pack of playing cards on ever handled. Beautiful steel engraved

Whist Rules accompany them free. "Wonan," said the sentimental boarder who is unmarried, of course, "woman is the sweetest fruit of civilization." "Yes," assented the checrful idiot, "she does make a a great lam at the bargain counter,"—Che

Acrons, Vocalists, Public Speakers praise Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

A MAN'S curiosity never reaches the his name was in yesterday's paper.

We don't know what we can do till we try, and then we frequently find that we can't. - Puck.



scription. It manhood, wife-hood and motherhood the "Pre-scription" is a supporting tonic and nervine adapted to her needs, regulating,

inking

Pierce's Favorite Prescription? Because beauty of form and face radiate from the on center-health. The best bodily ndition results from good food, fresh air d exercise coupled with the judicious use

If there be headache, pain in the back, bearing down sensations or general de-bility, or if there be mayous disturbance, nervous prostration, and sice glessness, he "Prescription" re, hes the origin of the trouble and corrects it. It dispers univer-and pains, corrects displacements and cures catarrhal inflammation of the lining mem-branes, falling of the womb, ulceration, ir-regularities and kindred maladies.

"FALLING OF WOMB." MRS. FRANK CAM-

Son, Franklin Co., N. deep, heart felt grati-tude to you for having been the means, under Providence, of estor-ing me to health, for I ing me to health, for I have been by spells unable to walk. My troubles were of the womb — inflammatory and bearing-down sensations and the doctors all said, they could not once me.

Twelve bottles of Dr. Mas. Campield. Pictor's wonderful Davorite Prescription has cured me."

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If you have
Rheumatism
Or any other pain, you don't take chances with St. Jacobs Oil-fortwenty
years ago it began to kill pain, and it's been pain-killing ever since.

SHE KNOWS WHAT'S WHAT" GLAIRETTE SOAP

THE N.K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, St. Louis. "We think Plac's CURE for CONSUMPTION is the only nedicine for coughs."—
JENNIE PINCKARD, Springfield, Ill., October 1, 1894.

SOLD EVERYWHERE

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. BEST COUGH SYRUP.